

The Famous
421-423 Seventh St. N. W.

AN EXTENSION OF TIME
A FEW DAYS MORE **OPEN LATE**
TO-NIGHT

The Famous
421-423 Seventh St. N. W.

Men's Overcoats, Suits, Hats, and Trousers

OVERCOATS

\$4.00

Worth from
\$15.00 to \$35.00.

\$6.00

\$9.00

\$11.00

AT
LESS
THAN

30c

ON THE
DOLLAR.

Choice of
1,000
Coats

**BANKRUPT
SALE**

MEN'S SUITS

\$6.99

Worth from
\$20.00 to \$35.00.

\$8.99

\$9.99

\$10.99

AT
LESS
THAN

30c

ON THE
DOLLAR.

Choice of
3,000
Suits

**BANKRUPT
SALE**

Men's Furnishings

Men's Hose, 7c
BLACK AND COLORS
15c Quality.....

Fleece Lined and
Derby Ribbed Un-
derwear. 75c
Quality..... **38c**

Men's Handkerchiefs;
Hemstitched; Colored
Borders. 15c Qual-
ity..... **5c**

MEN'S SHIRTS.
\$1.25 Qualities
\$1.50 Going
\$1.75 at **69c**

SILK NECKWEAR
75c and \$1.50
Grades, Bank-
rupt Price **29c**

Men's Sweaters.
\$2.00 Quality, Ox-
ford, Navy, and
Cardinal **79c**

FREE FREE
PATENT TROUSERS HANGER
All Day with This Coupon.

Women's Suits & Coats

Women's Suits, **\$7.99**

At Less Than

30c

On the Dollar.

Choice
of
500
Suits

\$9.99

\$10.99

Worth from
\$25.00 to \$35.00.

Women's Coats, **\$7.90**

At Less Than

30c

On the Dollar.

Choice
of
1,000
Coats

\$9.90

\$12.99

Worth from
\$25.00 to \$40.00.

Women's Furs.

At Less Than

30c

On the Dollar.

Scarfs
Sets
Muffs

Bankrupt
Sale

Women's Hose

Black and
Tan.

19c Grade

7c
Pair.

This Stock Was
Bought from
Trustee in
Bankruptcy
by Order of
U. S. Court



Men's Pants **\$1.69**

At Less Than

30c

On the Dollar

Choice
of
2,000
Pairs
Pants

\$1.98

\$2.98

Worth
\$3.00 to \$7.00.

Fur-lined Overcoats,

\$21.90

\$27.95

\$33.40

Worth from
\$75.00
to
\$125.00.

Bankrupt
Sale

Men's Hats

Choice of 2,000

Hats, soft and

stiff. All shapes.

Bank-
rupt
Price

\$1.10

Entire Stock

Going at

30

Cents
on the
Dollar

BANKRUPT SALE

HIGH JINKS RULE IN WALL STREET

Brokers Wind Up Business
with Celebration.

BRASS BAND IN EXCHANGE

Despite the Fact that the Year Has
Not Been Good Financially, Mem-
bers Forget Troubles in Boyish
Pranks—Messengers and Clerks Get
Substantial Gifts from Employers.

New York, Dec. 23.—It hasn't been a
perfectly good year, to put it mildly, for
the brokers, but when Wall street came
North late this afternoon, via the under-
ground cocktail route, to go home and
rest during their Christmas week-end they
were happy and satisfied.

For, to mention a few, Brokers Charley
Knoblauch, once of the Rough Riders,
and "Buck" Buchanan and Tommy
Clarke, who once was a coxswain of a
Yale varsity crew, had seen a day in the
stock exchange more glorious than has
been seen on the last day before the
Christmas holidays in many years.

On the floor about fifty footmen had
been tossed on high all day, bouncing
down now and then to interrupt business.
For the first time in the history of the
exchange a piano was brought down upon
the sacred floor itself to be pounded
henceforth.

Gay paper baseballs, so flimsily con-

structed that they broke when they hit
one, were tossed across the floor to strike
and break and scatter showers of con-
fetti. Streamers of ticket tape, which
signify sorrow at times, but which, at
other times, are the expression of all that
is joyous deep down in the skyscraper
canyons, floated from the balconies down
to the hat-grassing howlers below.

Brass Band Parades.
For the first time a brass band, so-
called, made up of brokers in gay uni-
forms, paraded the sacred floor. In the
middle of the floor—and this before the 3
o'clock gong had sounded the end of the
business day—Garry the Tumbler, who
runs an elevator in the stock exchange,
was walking on his hands.

Actually, there were two mounted po-
licemen riding across the floor to make
way through the uproar for Drum Major
Charley Knoblauch and his band with the
gel plumes. The balconies teemed with
folks and all the walls were decorated
with garlands of holly and girls.

It was some day.
From the little that could be learned
during the uproar it was gathered that
the special celebration of the street was
the result not of a good year but in spite
of the fact that it has been a bad year.
The sandwich sign on Broker Harry
Warner, who followed the band across
the floor with a linoleum placard almost
covering his six feet of brokerage, gave
a hint of the feeling of all. Harry's sand-
wich sign read in front:

CAN WE COME BACK?
YOU BET.

Even the downcast curb brokers out in
Broad street had caught the feel of the
season. As Percy Guard put it, "The
year has been rotten." Anyway, it's true
that only about three-quarters as many
curb brokers have been kept in line by
the traffic cops this year as were out on
the asphalt last year.

Brokers Forget Troubles.

Nevertheless, the curb brokers forgot
their troubles so much to-day that they
rode Percy Guard up and down Broad
street on a wheelbarrow, and though
financially they felt down and out, the
curb brokers raised a purse of \$1,000 and
something to distribute among their mes-
sengers.

Last year the purse—with 25 per cent
more to contribute—was only \$500. Not
bad, when you stop to think.
The Christmas bonuses of the telephone
clerks and other employees had to be cut
down this year in the stock exchange.
Some poor clerks in a few cases had to
be content with a measly \$700 Christmas
tip from the boss, so it was learned to-
day. Other employees sunk to the depths
of giving their favorites only—you won't
believe it, but it's true—\$75 to worry along
with over the holidays.

HANGED FOR WOMAN'S DEATH.

Thomas Wayne Protests His In-
nocence to the Last.

Special to The Washington Herald,
Wheeling, W. Va., Dec. 23.—Thomas
Wayne, the negro who murdered Mrs.
John Allitt at Quinnimont, last Au-
gust, died on the gallows at the State
penitentiary at 5:45 o'clock this after-
noon.

Wayne protested his innocence when
asked by Chaplain A. B. Riker for a
statement fifteen minutes before ascend-
ing the gallows. He said he had no
statement to make, that it made no dif-
ference what he said the people would
not believe him, but earlier in the day
and many times previously he avowed his
innocence.

He walked bravely and without assist-
ance to his death.

WASHINGTON MAN GETS YEAR IN JAIL

William Beall Sentenced for
Threats by Letter.

New York, Dec. 23.—In an effort to do
a favor for a friend, Dr. George F.
Spaeth, manager of a drug store, put that
friend in a bad light in the Court of
Sessions to-day. The friend was William
E. Beall, a lineal descendant of Ethan
Allen, and member of a good family in
Washington, D. C.

Beall was convicted on Tuesday of
sending threatening letters and an in-
fernal machine to Dr. Mark G. Dadir-
rian, manufacturer of a milk preparation.
Judge Rosalsky called Beall to the bar
to-day for sentence.

It became known then that Dr. Spaeth,
who knows Judge Rosalsky, called him on
the telephone last night and interceded
for Beall, saying he was married, had
two children, and always bore a good
reputation up to the time he lost all his
money in the manufacture of a milk
preparation which he tried to put on the
market in competition with Dadirrian's.
Dr. Spaeth added that Beall had said he
wrote the letters to Dr. Dadirrian in pur-
suance of his idea of a good joke.

Judge Rosalsky asked Dr. Spaeth to be
in court to-day. When Beall stood
up for sentence, the judge asked him
if he had ever told any one he had
written letters to Dr. Dadirrian. Beall
replied, positively, that he had never
written threatening letters to Dadirrian
and had never told any one he had writ-
ten such letters.

Dr. Spaeth, somewhat discomfited, was
then put on the stand. Beall had not
seen him in the court room previously.
The witness was sworn and he repeated
substantially what he told Judge Ro-
salsky last night.

Beall was then sentenced to one year
in the penitentiary on Blackwell's
Island.

Beall was first arrested in December,
1907, and the newspapers published ac-
counts of his arrest on facts given out
by the police. The grand jury failed to
indict him, and he sued the newspapers
for libel.

Two newspapers compromised with
Beall. Others fought the case and ac-
cumulated evidence through reporters
that not only beat the libel suit, but
caused Beall's rearrest, indictment, and
conviction.

"CANDY KID'S" CAREER OVER.

Had Nerve, but Will Spend the Rest
of His Days in Prison.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Leigh Rhodes, known
to the police as the "candy kid" robber,
and who, when arrested in East St.
Louis for burglary a month ago, con-
fessed to two murders in Chicago, be-
cause, he said, he preferred a murder
trial in Chicago to a burglary trial in
East St. Louis, was sentenced to-day to
life imprisonment.

Made a General Agent.

Staunton, Va., Dec. 23.—W. O. Snyder,
formerly of Staunton, has been made
general agent of the Hocking Valley
Railroad, with headquarters in Charle-
ston, W. Va.

Bladensburg Home Burns.
Hyattsville, Dec. 23.—Fire destroyed the
residence of Louis B. Stone, on the Ed-
monston road, in Bladensburg, last night.
The origin of the fire was peculiar. Mr.
Stone filled a small stove with soft coal

and closed it tight. Gas generated, an
explosion followed, and soon the blaze
was beyond control. The property was
not insured. No water supply was avail-
able, and the efforts of neighbors to ex-
tinguish the flames proved futile.

Fourteen Tons of Turkeys.
Special to The Washington Herald,
Staunton, Va., Dec. 23.—Fourteen tons
of Christmas turkeys have been shipped
from Cave Station, a small village near
Staunton, for city markets. There were
2,400 turkeys in all.

Boy Blows Burglar's Head Off.
Macon, Ga., Dec. 23.—While an unidenti-
fied burglar was wrestling with his
mother in their home on the outskirts of
Macon, Wiche Smith, twelve years old,
got his father's shotgun and blew the
stranger's head off.

The Cafe Republique

Wishes
Its Many Patrons

A Merry Xmas!

If you are not dining at home, we extend a
cordial invitation to you for Xmas day.

Open Sunday, 5 P. M.

Open all day Monday, as usual.

Our Specialty—Business men's luncheon,
12 to 2:30 P. M.

MUSIC.

F and 15th Sts.

J. W. GIBSON, Mgr.

LAST OPPORTUNITY

TO-DAY ONLY

This 3-fold Combined
Card Case and Bill
Fold,



1-3 Off Regular Price
\$3 Value for \$2

These bill folds are made
at our own factory, of genuine
sealskin, neatly finished and
durably constructed. A most
useful gift, and one that any
man will appreciate.

ARM BAGS

\$12 Bags at . . \$8
\$15 Bags at . . \$10
\$30 Bags at . . \$20

TOPHAM'S, 1219 F St.

